KINDERGARTEN OBSERVATIONS ABOUT SOME MEN WHO DRINK.

The Barrooms a Good Place for the Study of Man-The Fire-Proof Southerner Who Never Gets Drunk, the Young Man Who He Who Calls for "Polly " and Bourbon.



GOOD barroom is kindergarten for the The taste for strong drink is pretty universal and finds its votaries in widely different study of humanity. The chief difference

they are affected by their liquor.
Some men are liquor-proof. Here is one, an old Southerner, from as they might be when they arrive at the point where the real watch begins. The launches would do good service in transporterick County he was

brought up on whiskey. Good, old, oily stuff, too, with no sting, and getting in its work as comfortably as the circulation of the blood. He takes to it as naturally as a baby to milk. It only warms the cockles of his

to milk. It only warms the cockles of his heart, puts a more unctuous sound into his rowels and mellows him into a genial mood. He doesn't know whether he couldn't get drunk if he tried, but he never tried. He will take his whiskey straight a dozen times a day and never have a suspicion that he is drinking. Nobody else will, either.

This young fellow takes a Manhattan cocktail. He drinks because all the boys do, and because he likes to get a little "jag" on When he has had one cocktail he is affectionate, when he has consumed two, he yearns to do good to his fellow man, and after his third his conversation breaks out like a rash. The fourth generally obscures his relations with humanity at large and brings him into close relations with a hansom.

with humanity at large and brings him into close relations with a hansom.

Here is a tender little dude. He is enough to excite tears of joy. His trousers look as if they were stood up in the corner when they were not on duty bracing up his dainty legs, and his collar holds him like a mother's love. His face is as solemn as an undertaker. "Give me a little 'Polly' and some Bourbon," he says. He tilts his arm at a stiff angle and gulps it down. His eyes give a blink in spite of him, and his breath seems to have been taken away for a minute, but he preserves his funercal air, and thinks he is "real devilish."

real devilish."

This old chap, with a stiff, gray mustache, follows his stomach up to the mahogany, and takes whiskey, too. It has decorated his ruddy cheek and varnished his bulgy eves. One feels that if a lucifer match were applied to his frame a gentle, lambent flame would spread over him, as if he were a spirit lamp. He begins the day with two or three cocktails and ends it with two or three nightcaps of old Monongahela. The time between is lightened by a regular succession of cocktails. In fact, life itself is a duration sustained by the faithful cocktail. Some day tails. In fact, life itself is a duration sustained by the faithful cocktail. Some day the doctor will tell him: "My dear sir, if you have any little matters that you would like to settle perhaps it would be safer to attend to them now." And the old boy will turn on his pillow like a worm and say: "Doctor, don't you think a cocktail would be good."

Of course, there are other beverages of a simulating character, and often of a complistimulating character, and often of a compli-cated structure, which are submitted to the bibulous supporters of the bar. But whiskey is the great American sustainer. The young boys who are just beginning their education

in the consumer's art will cover their glass with their hands, not to "give away" that a "finger" instead of "four fingers" is their American women have not yet taken to American women have not yet taken to liquid soliloquies at the bar. They sometimes take advantage of a big dinner to get a little groggy. At one of the swellest dinners in a large city the inebriety was rather distressing. In the conservatory was a beautiful fountain whose silvery stream fell into a large basin in which disported goldfish. The gold fish didn't disport worth a cent the next morning. They floated on top, dead. The guests had gathered round the basin as if it were the pool of Siloam where they were to were the pool of Siloam where they were to be relieved of their ills. It was death to the innocent goldfish who had always taken gave the boys as wide a berth as they could, their water straight.

COIFFURES OF THE DAY.

Coiffures is the most distinguishing characistic of the present fashion.

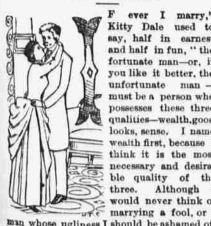
fully carried out with false ladies have a natural wave.

Making It Easy to Look Pleasant. "Now," said the photographer, "are you

"Yes," replied the customer. "Well, keep your eyes on "Well, keep your eyes on this spot," he said, pointing to a place on the wall where was inscribed in large letters "Positively no credit," " and try to look pleasant."

THE poor as well as the rich can use ADAMSON'S BO-

### KITTY DALE.



Kitty Dale used to

think it is the most necessary and desirable quality of the three. Although I would never think of marrying a fool, or a man whose ugliness I should be ashamed of, yet I think I would sooner talk sensibly for the one or shine for the other, provided he were rich, than to economize and live in obscurity with any man, however handsome and sensible he might be."

I know not how much of this came from Kitty's heart; that some of it did the sequel will show. Without doubt she built her full share of Spanish castles, for her education in the duttes and objects of life was exceedingly imperfect, if not absolutely false. But whoever became acquainted with Kitty's truly wong man; and, so far as I know thore micresting. On the contrary, he was a sensible, handsome, well-bred was caveniesed, all of which I wished been; it would have made my limperfect, if not absolutely false. But whoever became acquainted with Kitty's truly wong man; and, so far as I know, there was not a trace of the rascal in his composition. And the time spproached when Kitty must have the important step—the most important as woman's life—of which she had often.

NEW YORK'S LITTLE NAVY. It by Two Steam Launches

the Board of Estimates and Apportionment for two steam launches for the harbor police for the harbor police. 9 It is urged that the expense of these would

be very moderate, and the advantages many and important. The harbor police consists of thirty-two men, viz. : One captain, three sergeants, two roundsmen and twenty-six patrolmen. At present, beside the steamer Patrol, the navy of the harbor force consists of four boats, four-oared, and manned by three men in blue-civic blue. The crews have to start from the Battery at a certain hour, whether the tide is with them or not, and row up to the place where they are to begin their duty. This takes a long time often. proof. Here is one, an | and is hard work, so the men are not as fresh

> launches would do good service in transpor-ing the crews to these points.
>
> Commissioner Voorhis is very much in favor of the introduction of the launches. In conversation with an Evening World reporconversation with an Evening World repor-ter on the subject, he remarked: "The Board has the subject before it, but they do not act till the end of December. I think it very likely they will decide to grant them. The Patrol is not used, except for fire or mu-tiny, and is laid up at 7 o'clock in the even-ing. The launches would bring the men to their posts fresh. Besides, the launches would be doing patrol duty while going up and down. A naphtha launch would cost very little, but even the steam launches would not cost more than \$2,000 apiece. "We would want to get something as noiseless as possible, so as to let the patrol-men steal up on the thieves. The small boats would still have to be used, of course, as sometimes the men have to run in under the whaves for thieves or in search of stolen

wharves for thieves or in search of stolen

wharves for thieves or in search of stolen goods."

"How do they catch anybody stealing on the water?" asked the reporter.

"Well, they generally notice suspicious characters in the boats. If anybody looks as if he were doing something unusual they watch him. Then they get notice from the force on land along the water-front. The warning may be given that a boat with a questionable look has passed up or gone down, as the case may be. The land force has a code of signals by which they can communicate with the harhor police."

"Can't the police be recognized by their uniforms, so that the thieves can get away."

"Yes, sometimes. Frequently the police take off their hats and coats and disguise themselves as junkmen."

take off their hats and coats and disguise themselves as junkmen."

The reporter let this beautiful trait of devotion to duty by which a policeman drops the lordly uniform of blue, and assumes the undecorative garb of the junkman, sink into his mind like the moral of a Sunday school story. Sunday school story.
"What do the thieves steal?"

"What do the thieves steal?"

"Oh, bags of coffee or anything they can lay their hands on. They sell it to men on shore who call themselves 'dealers in merchandise,' and buy old refuse, injured goods, and the like, of stevedores to keep up the appearance of legitimate traffic. The river thieves are more professionals than the land ones. It is their business, and they are all in collusion with the junkmen."

THE BEAR MADE A STIR.

He Gets a Wide Berth from Pedestrians or



URRYING along Park row recently, two boys milliming excited a good deal of interest. They were interest. They were smart, young and in-offensive, yet they created quite a sensa-tion. The police, as tion. The police, as they passed, eyed them and got a better

grip on their clubs. The women assumed a terrified look, shrunk and turned round to look at them after they got by. The small boy took a vivid interest in the two youths and whooped them up and trailed after them in the wake of admiration which they left as they forged

istic of the present fashion.

The low coil of hair on the neck is only for morning and street wear.

The pointed bang, which has been so trying to many faces, is now worn only by school girls.

Fluffy bangs are decidedly more becoming than the pointed bangs, and are cut by the hairdresser in such a way that the straightest hair will look fluffy.

The latest fashions from Paris show a French twist, with the hair knotted and twisted high on the head.

The most popular style here is the Galates, introduced by Mrs. Langtry. In this coiffure the hair is neither high nor low, but just on the crown of the head, looped, while the ends are curled. This style is most successfully carried out with false hair, as so few ladies have a natural wave.

Three Follies of Men.

[From Foliairs.]
The wise old Comtesse de — used to remark that there were three follies of men which always amazed her. The first was climbing trees to shake amazeu ner. The first was climbing trees to shake fruit down, when if they waited long enough the fruit would fall of I self. The s-cond was going to war to kil one another, when if they only waited they would all die naturally. The third was that they should run after women, when if they refrained from doing so the women would be sure to run after them.

spoken so lightly; when she would give her friends an opportunity to judge how much of her heart there was in the words we have cited.

At the joyous age of eighteen she had a

Kitty Dale used to say, half in earnest and half in fun, "the fortunate man—or, if you like it better, the unfortunate man—must be a person who possesses these three qualities—wealth.good looks, sense, I name possesses these three qualities—wealth,good looks, sense, I name wealth first, because I think it is the most think it is the most possesser, and desire.

DIFFERENCES IN TERRAPIN.

DEALERS SAY THEY ARE TO A LARGE EXTENT IMAGINARY.

The Long Island and Connecticut Varieties as Good as Any Other-Some Dealers Sell Thom for Genuine Chesapenke Bay Terrapin-Futtening Them by Hand-They are Fond of Oyster Juice and Oatmeal.



T may not be gener ally known," said a Fulton Market fish | dealer, "but Long Island and Connecticut terrapin are now always sold in the market as Chesapeake Bay terrapin. The latter have long been considered as the finest variety in the market. and have always com-manded the highest prices. It is not unfair to the purchaser,

however, to give him a Long Island or Connecticut terrapin when he asks for a Chesapeake Bay, for the former so resemble the latter, both in appearance and in quality and flavor, that the most expert judge of terrapin would find great difficulty in distinguishing between them. What are known as Southern terrapin are lighter in color, and come from Georgia and the Carolinas. They are also usually smaller than the Northern terrapin, and are inferior in quality."

"Does their size determine their value?"
was asked.

"To a great extent." returned the dealer.

was asked.

"To a great extent." returned the dealer.

"Terrapin are always measured by the length of the under shell. Every inch above five inches adds from 50 cents to \$1 to the price, whether sold by the single one or by the dozen. The price is also often determined by their condition. Usually they are all fat when they arrive in market, but sometimes they get lean and bony on the journey. In such a case we have to fatten them up before they are put on the market."

"How is that done?"

"How is that done?"

"By feeding them with oyster juice and putting them in tanks filled with oatmeal water. The latter is very fattening. In a few days the effect of this diet is apparent. In most instances, however, a terrapin can In most instances, however, a terrapin can live for weeks without taking anything and

hee for weeks without taking anything and not deteriorate in condition.

'Unlike other reptiles of the same species, terrapin are not at all vicious. In fact they are never known to bite, although they are furnished with as sharp a pair of nippers as the ordinary snapping-turtle. On the contrary, they are gentle even to playfulness; and a small terrapin which I took home about three weeks are is still running about about three weeks ago is still running about the house, the children and baby playing with it as they would with a kitten or a pet dog and with a good deal more safety, for kittens have claws, and puppies teeth, which they do not hesitate to use when the occasion demands it. With the pet terrapin, when the play gets to rough for him he simply draws himself into his shell and is perfectly safe

himself into his shell and is perfectly safe from his persecutors. In my opinion a terrapin is one of the most interesting, amusing and harmless pets that children could have."

The average six-inch terrapin, if he is fat and in good condition, will make about two quarts of "stew," which is sold in the market at \$4 a quart. The price of the terrapin is about \$3.50. The astonishing increase in value which attaches to the product is due, it is said, to the fact that so much skill and art is required in the preparation of the deto arrive at the necessary proficiency, and naturally they sell their knowledge dearly.

### A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World" by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for this inner can be purchased for \$1.

> FISH, Broiled Codfish. Parsley Sauce ROAST. Beef. Baked Macaroni. Mashed Potato, Turnips. DESSERT. Boiled Fig Pudding. Jelly Cake.

Coffee.

Dainties of the Market.

Prime rib rosat, 18c, to 20c. Porterhouse steak, 25c. Sirloin steak, 18c. to 20c. Lobsters, 8c. to 10c. Porterhouse steak, 25c. Sirloin steak, 18c. to 20c. Lamb thops, 25c. to 28c. Lamb thought to 28c. Sirsesthreads, 8c. to 26c. Calvas heads, 3d. 50 each. Rosating turkeys, 14c. to 18c. Ros

on the influence be possessed over Kitty's heart. The "Duke," although just the man for her in every particular, as he was rich, handsome and sensible, could never succeed in winning her affections; and the amiable Frank could not or would not believe she would allow the promptings of her nobler and better nature to be over-ruled by worldly

and better nature to be over-ruled by worldly considerations.

When he, however, one day insisted on knowing his fate, she startled him by saying, with a deep-drawn sigh, "Ah, Frank, I am sorry we ever met!"

"Sorry?"

"Yes, I have thought it all over; we can

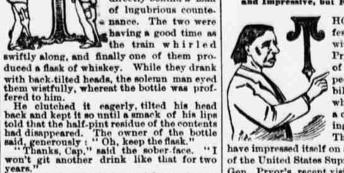
never be anything but friends."
"What!" exclaimed Frank, turning suddenly, and nervously twisting his blonds mustache.

Never, never?" said Kitty, in a tone

NOT HIS STYLE TO BE CALM.

Secause He Was One-Legged He Sat Still SOME PECULIARITIES IN GEN. PRYOR'S WO jolly fellows, each METHODS OF COURT ORATORY. of whom had lost a

When Once He Gets Warmed Up to His Subjec: He Souds the Echoes Flying and Performs a Powerful Series of Vocal Gymnastice He Intended Once to be Quiet and Impressive, but Forgot it. HOSE who are pro-



a fessionately intimate with Gen. Roger A. Pryor know that one of his most marked peculiarities is his inability to keep cool while he is conducting a case in court or mak ing a legal argument This weakness must

have impressed itself on at least one member of the United States Supreme Bench during Gen. Pryor's recent visit in Washington in behalf of the condemned Anarchists in Chicago,

"How's that?" asked one of the one-legged men.
"Why, you see, that's a deputy sheriff over in the back seat, and he's taking me to Sing Sing on a two and a half years' sentence."

"Why don't you watch your chance and jump the train at Poughkeepsie?" asked one of the others in a whisper.

"Why, I can't you see. I've only got one leg and I can't run," and he pointed to a pair of crutches standing beside the officer, who was peacefully dozing in his corner.

There was a hilarious laugh from the other two at this, and they congratulated them. When he once gets warmed up to his subject he apparently loses all control of himself, and the piercing tones of his voice as he thunders out his points can be heard ringing through through the corridors of the Court-House from the top floor away down to the Sheriff's Office in the basement, while

to the Sheriff's Office in the basement, while his arms and head perform such a wonderful series of acrobatic gyrations as to fairly make his spectators dizzy.

It was some time ago that an incident oc-curred in a session of the General Term of the Supreme Court which, according to a friend of Gen. Pryor's who was with him at time illustrated in a most arms in a series. friend of Gen. Pryor's who was with him at time, illustrated in a most amusing manner this peculiarity of the fiery Southron. There is very little call for a display of oratorical talent in arguing a point of law before the General Term, and Gen. Pryor was on this occasion very much impressed with the unusual calmness and quietness with which a lawyer present was stating his case on appeal, for he hardly raised his voice above a conversational tone and did not even make a generative. for he hardly raised his voice above a conversational tone and did not even make a gesture to enforce his remarks. The General, recognizing his own weakness, remarked upon this incident and said to a friend sitting beside him: "Now, that is the style of argument I like and I have been trying to cultivate it for years. When my case is called I am going to present it just like that. Now, you observe, I may not always have been successful in carrying out my ideas to the letter in the past, but watch to-day how I am going to hold myself in.

As chance would have it his case was the next one called. The General got up and true to his word surprised a good many of his friends present by the quiet, deliberate manner in which he began his argument. For fully five minutes he went on in this way

For fully five minutes he went on in this way betraying not the slightest emotion or excite-ment whatever, when all at once he made a mind. point which seemed to drive every good resolution out of his mind. As its vast weight and importance flashed over him he suddenly broke forth with his voice pitched on a high C of such terrific force that it caused even the sleepy court officer to wake from his doze with a start, and sent a thrill of anguish running down the spinal columns of even the staid judges on the bench. There was an

end of peace and quiet for the next three-quarters of an hour, while Gen. Pryor ham-mered out his points with characteristic vigor that might have attracted attention away down on Broadway if the windows had been open, in spite of the rattle and clatter of the drays and backs. of the drays and backs.

The argument was brought, as is usual with those efforts of the General, to an abrupt and sudden close that was almost as startling, by contrast, as its inception, and gathering up his papers hastily, he bolted for the door without speaking to or even looking at a single one of his friends. Of the earnest protestation that he had made only a few minutes before not the remotest recollection apparently remained. The General's friends think that he is incorrigible.

Something They Detest. [From the Pittsburg Chronici-.1 " Baseballists are not generally in favor of con nuting the Anarchists, " remarked the Judge. "Why?" asked the Major.
"Because they dislike bad Fielden

Not the Reason. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]
Constant Reader. -No, the term "blanket heets " is not applied to newspapers on account of their size making their readers swear when they

PERFUME YOUR DRAWERS. Handkerchiefs, Luces, Note Paper, &c., with Riker's American Sachet Powder, perfect and far shead of Lubin's, Atkinson's, Coudray's periect and are alocated of Lubin's, Ackinson's, Courtey's or any imported or domestic Odors. Heliotrope, White Rose, Violet, Musk, J.ckey Club, Patchouly, Carnation, Pink, Marcelai, Viang, Tylaig, New-Mown Hay, Frangipanni, Chypre. Prices: Elegant and artistic packets, 25 cents; Decorated Metal Caskets, one ounce, 25 cents. Decorated Metal Caskets, containing quarter pound, 39 cents.

cents, Decorated Metal Caskets, containing quarter pound, 90 cents.

A PRETIT GOOD TEST.

November 1, 1886.—Mr. RIERE: From a lady correspondent I received a piece of paper which had been part of a wrapper of your American Sachet Powder. The odor from the paper was so agreeable to me and so very strong that I piaced the scrap among my letter paper, the result of which, as you will yourself notice, is on this sheet. Will you send me a catalogue and price list of your perfumes and Sachet Powders at earliest opportunity, that I may order for the helidays, and oblige yours truly, RALPH G. PRATT, Lancaster, Grant County, Wis.

When we received the foregoing letter at our store (383 6th ave.) it was so strong of the perfume that we at once recognized the identical odor. We publish this letter as showing that our American Sachet Powders at be relied on and desired.

Insist on having RIEREN'S SACHET POWDER and PERINGE.

showing that our American Sachet Powders to be relied on and desired.

Insist on having RIEER'S SACHET POWDER and PERFUMES in the original package. Do not allow any one to
persuade you otherwise. Bold by almost all dealers
throughout the United States. If any druggist refuses
to supply you, you can be sure of gesting what y u sak for
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PASTERS AND SCRATCHES.

Evidences of a Large Democratic Vote Cast for De Lancey Nicell.

A reporter of the Evening World has talked with a large number of inspectors and poll clerks who served at the recent elec tion. Many of them have been election officers for years, and they all say that they

never before saw so many pasters and scratched ballots as were used by voters who desired to cast their ballots for Mr. Nicoll for District-Attorney.

An inspector in the Seventh Election District of the Fourteenth Assembly District says that seventy-one Nicoll pasters were used on the United Democratic ticket. These

used on the United Democratic ticket. These seventy-one pasters were certainly voted by Democrats.

In the Nineteenth Election District of the Third Assembly District Mr. Nicoll's vote was increased by forty-five pasters. In the Twelfth Election District of the Eleventh Assembly District Mr. Nicoll received fifty-six votes from pasters. In the Twenty-ninth Election District of the Ninth Assembly District he polled thirty-two paster votes.

It is thought by many that if the inspectors of the 812 election districts of the city were interviewed as to the vote Mr. Nicoll received on a straight ticket and on the scratched and paster tickets, it would be found that Mr. Nicoll received the votes of at least 30,000 Democrats who voted the rest of the United Democratic ticket. The straight vote that he obtained came from the Republicans.

ABOUT-TOWN GOSSIP

Billy Souter, once about the biggest man in Wall street, and who was forced to suc-cumb to the inevitable, is seen now and then

Charles H. Leland, one of New York's millionaires and the President of the Sixth National Bank, is very handsome in a Spanish style and is a follower of Berry Wall.

Henry Steers, also a bank President, prides himself on being a crack shot, and has one room at his home, No. 10 East Thirty-eighth street, fitted up with sporting implements. Howard Lapsley, formerly a petroleum broker, and now one of the youngest mem-bers of the Stock Exchange, is known by his brethren as the "Jersey Lily," though no one can tell why.

Good-tempered little Charlie Frohman is at his office at 9 o'clock each morning, and re-mains there until midnight, with a few inter-vals for food, He works all day Sunday. Still, he grows fat,

R. St. John Beasley, Treasurer of the Homer Lee Bank Note Company is always gotten up in the latest English style, and is inundated with demands for his tailor's name. He is an athlete, and fond of all outdoor sports. Manager A. M. Palmer goes every evening

to his "farm" in Stamford, Conn. This lit-tle house is exquisitely furnished and is no more of a farm, in the real significance of the term, than the Madison Square Theatre is a concert hall. Stewart F. Merrill wears the neatest of

little bangs, and prides himself on his Social-istic principles, and is mildly surprised that his father as yet has evinced an disposition to divide his Newport and other estates among the multitude.

Gen. H. E. Sickels, of Albany, is a guest at the Sir Lyon and Lady Playfair, of London, arrived at the Windsor last evening. Gen. Stephen V. Benèt, U. S. A., Chief of Ord-nance, is a guest at the Grand. At the St. James—Jeff Chandler, of Washington, and Sir Francis Denys, of England. W. H. H. (Adirondack) Murray, of Burlington, VL, has made the Metropolitan Hotel his temporary

Secretary of State Frederick Cook, of Rochester, accompanied by Mrs. Cook, is at the Murray Hill Hotel.

James J. Belden, of Syracuse, Congressman-elect to succeed Frank Hiscock, is at the Windact Hotel.

Two of President Cleveland's Cabinet, Secretary of the Treasury Faironild and Secretary of the Interior Lam r, are quariered at the Buckingham. William Warren, of Boston, the veteran actor of the Museum company, came to the city on a flying visit this morning and registered at the Windsor. Bishop Denis M. Bradley, of Manchester, N. H., and Rev. Fathers Patrick Holahan, of Nashua, and Joan J. Lyons, of Manchester, who arrived on the Aurania resterday, are staying at the Gilsey House. Miss Alice Longfellow, of Boston, is among the record arrivals at the Albernarie. Miss Longfellow is in the city to attend the wedding of her brother-in-law, Capt. Nathan Appleton, to Miss Ovington. Bensier J. Stoat Fastett, of Elmira: Col. A. S. Buford, of Richmond, Va.; John C. Churcuill, of Dawego, and Forest Commissioner Theodore B. Basselin, or Crophan, Lewis County, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning.

Recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel are:
United States Senat r Frank Hiscoca, State Senator Francis Hendricks, of Syracose, Ex-AstorneyGen. Wayne McV-agh, of Philadelphia; B. B.
Smailey, of Vermont; J. C. Clarke, of Chicago,
President of the Hilmois Central Railroad, and
Sidney Stepherd, of New Haven.

Cut This Out—Bring It with You.

It is wonderful the immense crowd of people that daily vasit the great half a million dollar assignes sale. This is that the great half a million dollar assignes sale. This is that the great half a million dollar assignes sale. This is that by order of the court the stock was moved to have York and positively must be closed out within five days. This great assignes sale is now going on is the two large stores in the sitz-story double tuilding 718 and 7.0 Hroadway, between Astor place and Fourth street, New York City. The stock consists of nearly \$5.0,0.0 worth of fine tailor-made Clothing and other goods. Everything will be sood at retail 50 per cent, less than first cost, as it is ordered that the estate must be settled up within five days from the time of opening. It order to show what extraordinary bargains are being offered, we quote the following. Men's fine between Usercosts, \$2.05; guaranteed worth \$15 or money returned. You are allowed to keep this Owercoat home four days, and if you do not think the worth \$15, this is a guarantee you can have the \$2.25 returned any time within the days. Men's elegant Eysian overcoats, \$3.00. If antis frame to the \$2.25 returned worth \$15. or money returned. Starts fine tailor-made men's suite, \$7.40, guaranteed to be worth \$15. An elegant pair of men's Winter Pants, \$1.24, guaranteed worth \$1.5 or money returned. Extra fine tailor-made men's out, \$7.40, can keep these pants home four days, and if you do not think they are worth \$5 we hereby agree to return the \$1.24 at \$1.07 inches worth \$5.0, you can keep these pants home four days, and if you do not think they are worth \$5 we hereby agree to return the \$1.24 at \$1.07 inches worth \$5.0, you can keep these pants home four days, and if you do not think they are worth \$5 we hereby agree to return the \$1.24 at \$1.07 inches worth \$5.0, and 100,0.0 different other goods at the great assignee sale in the two large tuiting in \$1.00 and \$1.00 and \$1.00 and \$1.00 and \$1.00 and \$1.00 and \$1.00 an

Men's Sox.

PAIR BEST BRITISH UNBLRACHED BAL6 PAIR ENOLISH MERINO, SOLID COLORS,
6 PAIR, ALL WOOLS CAMEL'S HAIR,
6 PAIR EXTRA HEAVY ENGLISH MERINO, SOLID
6 PAIR UNDYED NANITARY WOOL,
83.00.

Big Drives in our Extensive Underwear Department. CATALOGUES READY.

# PEYSER.

383 Broadway, { WHITE HT. 123 Fulton St., Between Massag a NOTE .- OUR ONLY BROADWAY STORM

AMUSEMENTS.

5 TH AVE. THEATRE.

5 Proprietor and Manager Last Will JOHN STRTSOF

FORTYVELY LAST WEEK.

MRS. POTTER

First reparentation in America of in first presentation in America of 1.0VA1. LOVE.

SUPPORTED BY MR. KYRLE RELLEW by courtesy of Mr. Henry E. Abbey of Wallschall Courtes of Mallackan AND MR. JOSEPH HAWORTH.

MONDAY, NOV. 31.

Mecalli, OP. Rachinany, Presenting the Hindoo Comic Opers, THE BEGUM.

## DOCKSTADER'S. BLACK FAUST

plendid Scenery, Costumes, Singing and Electrics
THE GREAT PHIST PART,
EVENINGS, 8:30. SATURDAY MATTIMES, 2.38.

O OD ST. TABERNACER. 

CHRIST ON CALVARY

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.
M. W. HANLEY EDWARD HARRIGAN
IN CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS. Dave Braham and his popular orchestra, WEDNESDAY - MATINKE - SATURDAY. PETE, Nov. 22.

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THE WAGES OF SIN.
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THE OLD HOMESTRAD.

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TREDERICK WARDE IN GALBA.
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Next week—A FARLOH MATCH.
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DOMINICK MURRAY IN RIGHT'S RIGHT,
with Marrellous Mechanical and Sessile Rects.
Next Web. & THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN.



SHE LAY UPON THE SOFA, SORBING AND WEEP-ING BITTEBLY.

ING BITTERLY.

A faint "Yes" feil from Kitty's lips—the next moment she lay alone, sobbing and weeping, on the sofa. But, little by little, her crief seemed to wear itself out. Her tears ceased to flow and her breathing became more regular. Her head rested on her arm, and her face was half concealed beneath a flood of dark brown curls.

The struggle was over; the pain was already stilled. She saw Mr. Wellington enter, and sprang up gaily to meet and welcome him. His manner pleased her; his social position and wealth fascinated her.

His heart, he said, had long been hers; would she not accept his hand? She would, and did. A kiss sealed the betrothal; but it was no such kiss as she had given Frank, and she could scarcely suppress a sigh. Poor Kitty!

witching atmosphere of a fairy land, she gave her hand to the man that her ambition and not her heart had chosen. But it must be admitted that ambition But it must be admitted that ambition could not have made a better choice. She already saw herself surrounded by a numerous circle, which acknowledged her as its queen. Her path was strewn with fortune's favours; her bark glided gently over the smooth and placid stream of an enchanted life. No clouds obscured the horizon of her existence; whatever of joy and gladness the outer world could give was hers in rich abundance. Her ambition was satisfied; but not so her heart, as she was not slow to dis-

not so her heart, as she was not slow to diswas tender, devoted and loving: but all their friendship and all his tenderness were not sufficient to satisfy the longings of her wo-man's heart. She had known what it is to love—to be under the influence of that divine enchantment which cannot be bought and sold like chattels in the market; but her heart seemed dead; it found no consolation or sympathy in her luxurious life. Then came a change in her husband. He

Then came a change in her husband. He could not long remain blind to the fact that his love was not returned. He sought the companionship of those whose gaiety enabled him, in some measure, to forget his grief; he betook himself to those social byways which are the refuge of so many disappointed husbands, and sought to warm his heart at foreign hearths. Kitty complained to her husband that he had neglected her. He replied with reproaches that she had deceived him,

had never leved him—reproaches that her conscience told her she deserved.

"What right have you," he cried, "to call me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to account, go where I will, or do what I me to count, go where I will, or do what I me to count, go where I will, or do what I me to count go where I will, or do what I me to count go where I will, or do what I will—you who have never loved me?"

"True," said he. "It is the sinful fruit or similar seed. And who sowed this seed? Who as a sunght me the pangs of unrequited love? No, no, do not weep and clasp your hands."

It is not the thing that you do not deserve to hear."

I have not said I do not deserve your responsible; but, whether I am or not the cold, decitful thing you say I am, you must see that this state of things cannot continue."

I know it," he said, family.

"Welling you say I am, you must see that this state of things cannot continue."

I know it, "he said, family.

"Wellington's brow bore a portentous as, pect. He fixed his cycle for a moment on his wife, and then said, in a measured tone: "I have decided to live with you no longer, and then said, in a measured tone: "I have decided to live with you no longer, and then said, in a measured tone: "I have decided to live with you no longer, and then said in the other's way. We will be free."

But the world, ha!—the world will flatter you and admire you then as now, What middle of the charming Mrs. Wellington, You and sting with min for the last hour, came back to plead my cause one more, and single will have been askeep," said that you are said to me will have been askeep," said the said that he will have been askeep," said the said

The wedding was suberb. Elegantly attred, her beauty was truly dazzing; while everything around her seemed to float in the witching atmosphere of a fairy land, she gave her hand to the man that her ambition and not her heart had chosen.

"But It is wrong, sinful?" remonstrated Kitt.

"True," said he. "It is the sinful fruit of sinful seed. And who sowed this seed? Who have me her hand without her heart? Who became the sharer of my fortune without giving me a share of her affections? Who

two at this, and they congratulated ther selves on their better luck, in which, wh the curious circumstances became know the whole carload of passengers took part. CITY BOYS FOND OF PETS. An Uptown Lad Feeds His Pet Kid from the Baby's Bettle. As in the kingdom of the blind the oneeyed is king, so among the boys who find their amusements in the streets, and whose playthings are few, the owner of any live

years."
"How's that?" asked one of the one-legged

HE COULD NOT RUN AWAY.

leg, got on a Hudson

River train at Albany

recently and took a

seat in the smoker.

directly behind a man

of lugubrious counte-

a nance. The two were

stock is king by right of his possessions. The love of animals is innate in every boy, and he shows it by showering alternate blows and hugs upon the object of his affections, as his inconsiderate parents probably do to him, and as he will undoubtedly treat his own offspring in the years to come. Any man who desires to have his horse held for a few minutes while he enters a shop is always sure to find plenty of boys ready to quarrel for the honor of securing the important posi-tion, and while the fortunate aspirant officiates as temporary hostler he and the horse are objects of interest, sympathy and envy from the less favored who surround

In an uptown street the other day there was a crowd of boys between the ages of five and fifteen years, surrounding a tall boy about twelve years of age, and his new pet, a baby kid, which an indulgent parent had bought for him at the considerable sum of a dollar and a half. The little creature was fat and white, as tame as a kitten, and far more affectionate. The happy owner was busily engaged in fastening a cord about the animal's neck, and was eager to explain when questioned, that he kept his pet in the stable, and fed it from "the baby's bottle." The cord being satisfactorily adjusted, the proud owner started to lead his pet away, but his owner started to lead his pet away, but his affection was too strong for such a stately and dignified mode of proceeding and when he disappeared around the corner the kid was kissing his face all over and the boy's expression was one of felicity, while he hugged the little animal to his breast as a mother might hug her child. The crowd of admiring and envious boys followed him at a respectful distance, but there was not seven one little distance, but there was not seven one little

distance, but there was not even one little

Mrs. Tilton Buys Beecher's Book. [From Clara Belle's Letter.] There was a bit of sentiment in an auction sale this week. Although it was a disposal of the effects of Henry Ward Beecher, little interest was excited outside of his personal friends, who at ended for the purpose of buying souvenirs o their beloved pastor. Books and bric-a-brac went one after another at about their original cost, until a tiny, paper-bound copy of Mrs. Browning's poems was offered. The auctioneer regarded it care-lessly, but one person present had alsoovered writ-ten on a fly leaf: "Theodore Tition to Heary Ward Beecher," and he bid it up slowly to one, two, three dollars, finally losing it to somebody who gave five. Elizabeth Tilton was the ostensible purchaser.

He Pald for the Drivers' Preference [From Voltaire.] M. Guibollard stops his cab and alights at a res taurant, enters, orders a glass of beer while glancing over the newspapers. Suddenly remembering his cab-driver, he orders the waiter to run outside to the can and see what the driver wants to drink. By and bye he gets up and saks what he

owes.
"Pive francs," replies the walter.
"How so? Five francs for one glass of beer! I's impossible !"

"Excuse me, " replied the waster, "' you forget
he half a bottle of Maderia and the plate of bis-cults which I served your driver!"

[From the Chicago Tribune.] Why stood he on the burning deck, Why did he act like that? Was it a binff amid the wreck, Or did the boy stand pat? What better thing for him to do

In that too ruddy place Than try to fill by drawing to The flush upon his face.

Unless he had a hand to show Him fixed beyond a doubt? But what it was we'll never know; He never played it out. Poor boy! whom Mrs. Hemans sung; His luck, at best, was sum; "Twere better far had some one wrung A cold deck in on him.